

and
Crime, Terror and Bloodshed trail the

KILLERS

NO.2

**THE ASSASSINS!
MAD SLAYERS
OF THE
EAST!**

10⁴





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

AMERICA'S GREATEST JUNIOR TYPEWRITER VALUE!

BACK AGAIN . . .
and BETTER THAN EVER!



*Sturdy
Steel
Construction*

SEND NO MONEY

Merely clip ad and mail to-day. Then pay postman only \$2.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If not delighted return untempered within 10 days for a speedy refund.



famous
Simplex PORTABLE
TYPEWRITER

Only **\$2.98**
Post Paid

A KEY FOR EACH LETTER

*It's Fast!
It's Easy!
It's Efficient!
It's Accurate!*

PERFECT FOR SCHOOL WORK...

...IDEAL FOR SMALL BUSINESSES!

Yes, it's back again... but only in limited quantities! We've managed to obtain a limited number of these fast, efficient typewriters that we can offer **you** at a price you can't beat! Now, for only \$2.98 you can enjoy the speed and accuracy of a Simplex Typewriter with new improved features.

- ★ Automatic Inking Operation
- ★ An Individual Key For Each Letter
- ★ Jiffy Spacing Bar
- ★ Shifts From CAPITAL to SMALL LETTERS

Hey Kids!... like to make a big hit with teachers and get better grades in school? It's easy when you turn in neat, accurately typed papers. Don't delay a moment longer! Order your Simplex Portable Typewriter **today** and find out how much fun it is to do your homework the easy, time-saving way!

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. ST 56

**YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC
BECAUSE YOU**

Make Money With Your Own

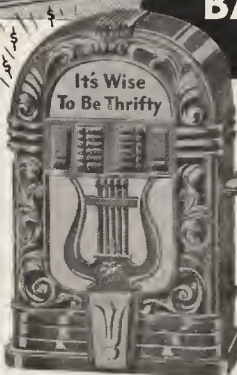
**JUKE BOX
BANK**

**A Real Money-Maker
For You . . . Because**

**FRIENDS AND RELATIVES WILL HELP
YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!**

You'll see those nickels and dimes rapidly add up to mighty dollar bills with this new Juke Box Bank that's a gay plastic reproduction of the tuneless Juke Box down at the corner soda fountain. Bring it out at parties or when company comes to call. The coins and currency will really pour in, because **everyone** wants to see it light up electrically and flash its bit of advice: "It's Wise to Be Thrifty"—to which we might add: it's **easy** to be thrifty when you have an attention-getting, fun-producing Juke Box Bank.

SEND NO MONEY: send only your name and address. Then pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If you are not delighted, return within 10 days for speedy, cheerful refund.



**It's Wise
To Be Thrifty**

\$1.98
Post Paid
Complete With
Battery & Bulb

**Put Your Coins in
Slot and Press-in!**

**JUKE BOX
BLAZES WITH LIGHT
AS IT FLASHES:**

It's Wise to be Thrifty

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. JB 56

THE ASSASSINS

AS A BOY, HASSAN STUDIED IN NISHAPUR ONE OF HIS CLOSEST FRIENDS WAS ANOTHER BOY, NIZAM AL MULK...

THE GREAT ALEXANDER NEEDED ARMIES IN ORDER TO CONQUER, NIZAM. I HAVE A BETTER PLAN THAN THAT!

OH, YOU! ALWAYS DREAMING!

HASSAN IBN SABAH
THE MAN WHO MADE A RELIGION OUT OF KILLING! HIS MEN STRUCK SILENTLY, WITH ROPE AND DAGGER, IN THE CROWDED STREETS OF BAGHDAD AND ALEPPO THEIR NAME WAS ENOUGH TO BLANCH THE CHEEKS OF THE STRONGEST WARRIORS! MEN WHISPERED THAT HASSAN WAS SHAITAN THE EVIL ONE COME TO LIFE! HOW COULD ONE MAN DO ALL THAT? HOW COULD ONE MAN MAKE GRIM DEATH HIS SERVANT? READ ON, TO LEARN...

The SECRET OF THE ASSASSINS!

JUST A DOZEN MEN. ONLY TWELVE... WHO WOULD FOLLOW ME FAITHFULLY... TO THE DEATH! THEN I WOULD RULE THE WORLD!

HA! HA! LET NOT THE SULTAN HEAR YOU! HE WOULD TREMBLE! HA! HA!

THE YEARS SLIPPED BY. NIZAM AL MULK BECAME PRIME MINISTER TO THE MIGHTY SELJUK SULTAN MALIKSHAH AND WELCOMED HASSAN TO COURT...

STILL DREAMING OF THE FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS, HASSAN?

I AM. SOMEDAY I WILL FIND THEM... LEARN HOW TO BIND THEM TO MY WILL... THEN BEWARE!

THE FOOL! HE THINKS I AM HIS FRIEND. I AM NO ONE'S FRIEND, AS I WILL SOON PROVE...!



YOU UNDERSTAND, EH? YOU ARE TO KILL FOR ME! **KILL! KILL! MONEY WILL BE YOURS... WINE... WOMEN!**

WE UNDERSTAND!

TOMORROW YOU WILL SLAY AN OLD ENEMY OF MINE, THE EMIR ABDUL AD DIN! IN THE MARKETPLACE OF NISHAPUR!

WE WILL SLAY HIM, HASSAN!

BUT ON THE MORROW, ARMED GUARDS WALK BEFORE THE EMIR...

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!

WHY DOESN'T HASSAN DO HIS OWN KILLING?

THERE ARE THE KILLERS! ATTACK THEM!

IT'S NIZAM! SOMEBODY MUST HAVE BLABBED!

DEATH TO THE KILLERS!

I'VE FAILED! SOMEONE TALKED... AND NIZAM WAS PREPARED!

INTO THE HIGH MOUNTAINS HASSAN FLED, FOR THE WRATH OF NIZAM AL MULK WAS LONG-FINGERED...

THE NEXT TIME I WON'T FAIL! I WILL FIND SOMETHING... SOMEWHERE... THAT WILL MAKE A MAN FAITHFUL TO ME... WILLING TO DIE IF I SPEAK THE WORD...!



HAD MY KILLERS ATTACKED AT ONCE THEY WOULD HAVE SLAIN THE EMIR EVEN IF THEY KILLED THEMSELVES--THEY FAILED BECAUSE THEY DID NOT OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION!



SOME MONTHS LATER, WHILE HASSAN IBN SABAH WANDERED THROUGH THE WILDS NORTH OF EDESSA...

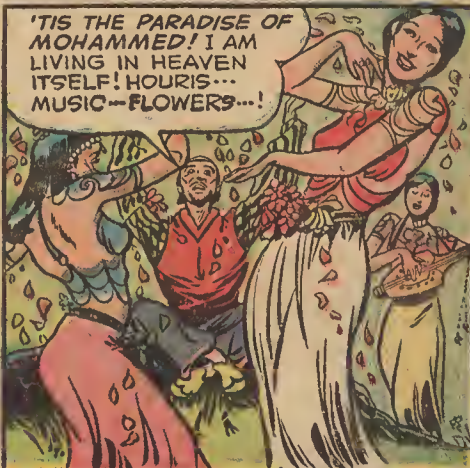
BERRIES! I'LL MAKE TEA FROM THESE WILD LEAVES. I MUST EAT... OR I'LL BE SEEING VISIONS...



THAT NIGHT, AS THE WARM WINE MIXED WITH THE HERBS WARMS HASSAN'S BLOOD AGAINST THE MOUNTAIN COLD...

WELCOME, HASSAN IBN SABAH!

WHA...?



'TIS THE PARADISE OF MOHAMMED! I AM LIVING IN HEAVEN ITSELF! HOURIS... MUSIC--FLOWERS...!

PARADISE! HASSAN IS MAD WITH DELIGHT AS SWEET CHORDS VIBRATE, AS LOVELY GIRLS LAUGH AND SING...

I AM THE MOST BLESSED OF MEN!



BUT IN THE COLD GREY DAWN OF MORNING...

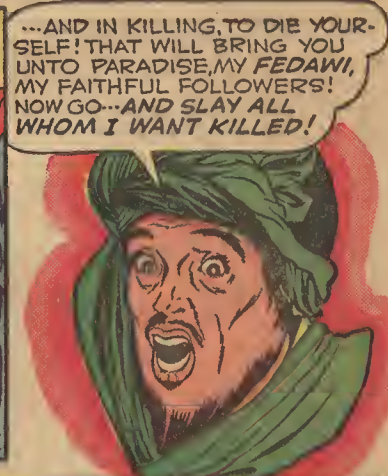
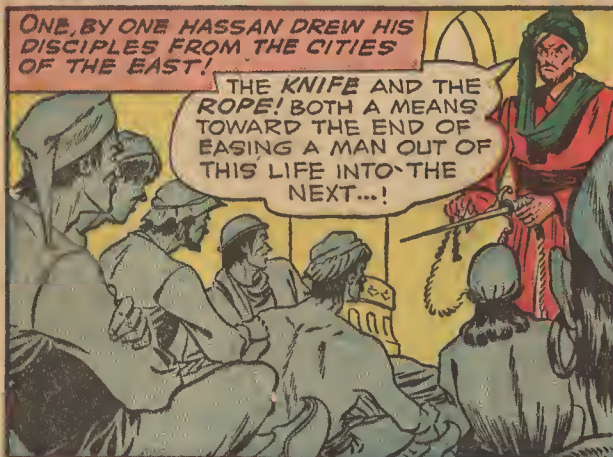
NOT PARADISE! NO FLOWERS...NO MUSIC...NO DANCING GIRLS! ONLY--THIS HERB--THAT BRINGS DREAMS AND VISIONS... HASHISH!



hashish

THE DRUG WHICH IS TO MAKE HASSAN IBN SABAH THE "OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS," MOST FEARED RULER IN ALL THE WORLD! hashish!--IT BRINGS DREAMS, VISIONS, ILLUSIONS. IN ITS SPELL, A MAN BECOMES A PART OF WHATEVER WILL MAKE HIM HAPPY...

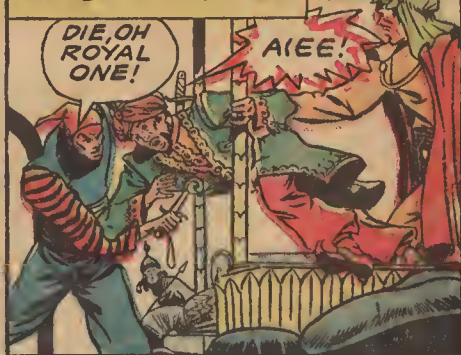




**BOLDLY HASSAN'S KILLERS WENT INTO
MARKET PLACE AND STREET...**



**EVEN THE MIGHTY KNEW FEAR!
THE SULTAN MALIK-SHAH WAS
PIERCED WITH KNIVES...**



**BY STRANGE BONDS,
HASSAN FORGED THE
CHAINS OF HIS FEDAWI'S
LOYALTY. HE USED THE
DRUG, HASHEESH, FEED-
ING IT TO HIS MEN JUST
BEFORE THEY WENT
FORTH ON THEIR
DANGEROUS MISSIONS...**

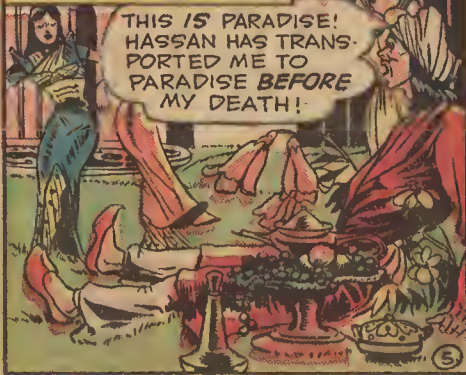
**THEY TASTE PARADISE
NOW. THEY WILL SEEK
IT EAGERLY BY KILL-
ING AND BY THEIR
OWN DEATHS!**



**WHEN A FEDAWI LAY DRUGGED, HE
WAS CARRIED FROM THE ROOM...**



**...AND PUT DOWN IN A
MARVELOUS GARDEN!**



**AFTER THAT, HASSAN'S KILLERS
WANTED TO DIE! THEY SOUGHT
DEATH... TO VISIT PARADISE FOREVER!**



I DIE... BUT SO DO
YOU, THE MAN I
WAS SENT TO
KILL!

AAAGGGH!

**MEN PREACHED AGAINST
THE ASSASSINS!**

HASSAN IBN SABAH MUST BE
SLAIN! HIS MEN ARE EVERY-
WHERE. THEY KILL WITHOUT
MERCY! LIFT YOUR SWORDS!
KILL TO SAVE YOUR OWN
LIVES!



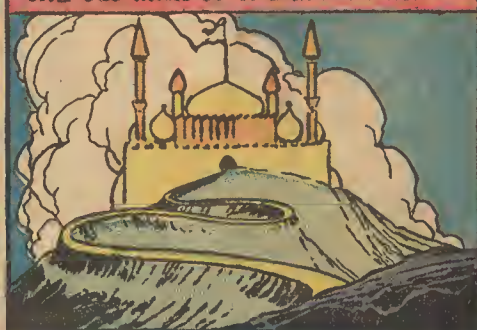
BUT THERE CAME A NIGHT WHEN...

PREACH AGAINST
THE ASSASSINS,
AND YOU DIE, OH
MAN!

-GULP- I-I
SHALL PREACH
NO MORE AGAINST
THEM!



**HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS, HASSAN BUILT
HIS STRONGHOLD OF ALAMUT. FROM
THIS EVRIE HE DERIVED THE NAME
"THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS."**



**THE TROOPS OF THE
SULTAN SINJAR MARCHED
AGAINST ALAMUT...**



ON TO
ALAMUT!

**BUT THE ASSASSINS
WERE ALREADY AT
WORK...**



MY
BODYGUARD
... SLAIN!

-GULP- MY PRIME
MINISTER! THIS IS
THE WORK OF... THE
ASSASSINS... TO TEACH
ME... THAT DEAD BODY
COULD BE MINE. I
MUST ORDER MY
TROOPS... TO
RETURN!



HASSAN RECEIVED TRIBUTE...

RARE EMERALDS
FROM INDIA, HASSAN!

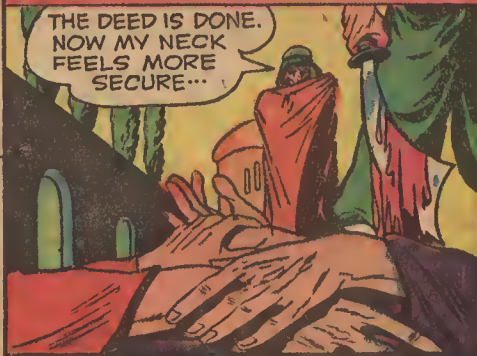
PEARLS
FROM
EGYPT!

GOLD FROM
BAGADAD!



**HE HAD BOTH HIS SONS SLAIN, FOR FEAR
THAT THEY WOULD USURP HIS POWER...!**

THE DEED IS DONE.
NOW MY NECK
FEELS MORE
SECURE...



**EVENTUALLY, HOWEVER, HASSAN
IBN SABAH DIED, AS ALL MEN
MUST DIE...**



**...BUT HIS CULT
LIVED ON...**

DIE...AS I
DIE...TO GO TO
PARADISE!



**BUT OTHER KILLERS
WERE GROWING IN THE
EAST...THE MONGOLS
UNDER GENGHIS
KHAN! AND ONE DAY,
UNDER HULAGI KHAN,
THE MONGOLS
SACKED ALAMUT!**

AIE! AIE!
YOU DIE,
ASSASSINS!

AIE!

AIE!

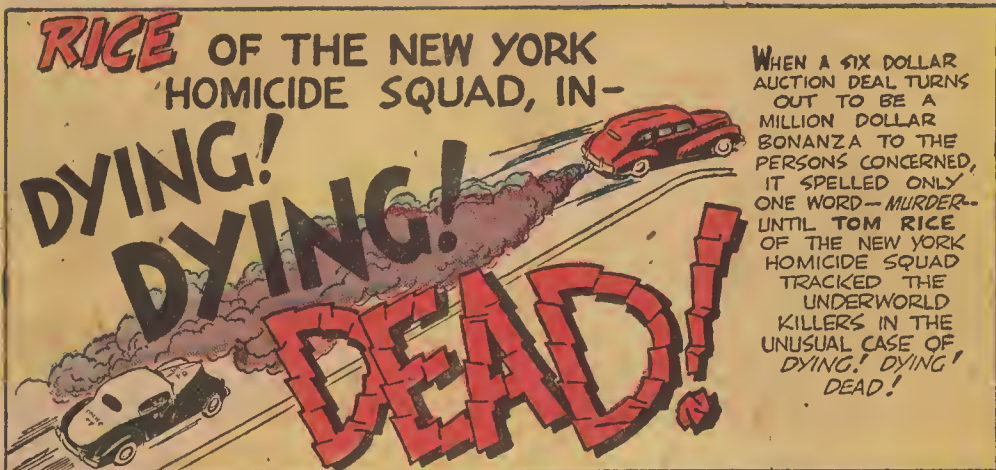


**THE LAST LEADER OF THE ASSASSINS,
RUKNEDDIN, WAS BEHEADED...AND THE
CULT DIED WITH HIM...**

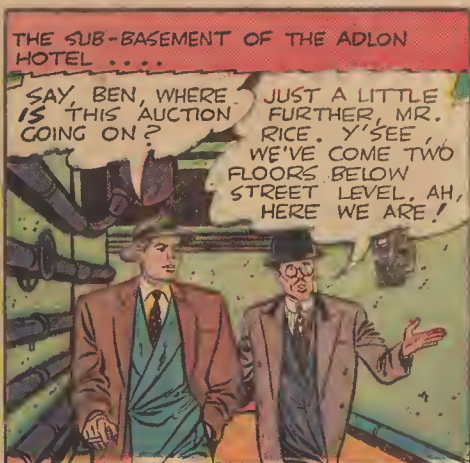


**WE'D LIKE TO HEAR
FROM YOU...TO
LEARN HOW YOU
LIKED THIS TRUE
HISTORY OF THE
ASSASSINS...AND
HOW YOU LIKE
THE KILLERS
AS A WHOLE**





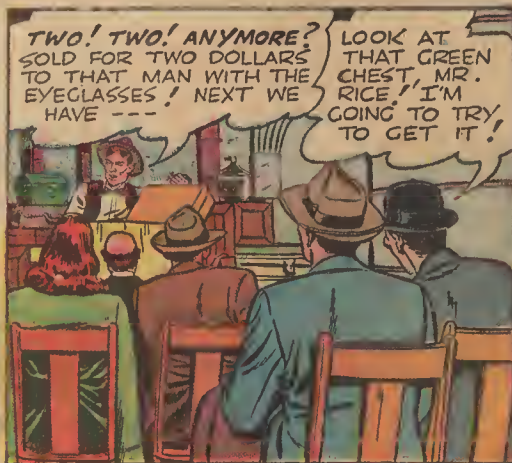
WHEN A SIX DOLLAR AUCTION DEAL TURNS OUT TO BE A MILLION DOLLAR BONANZA TO THE PERSONS CONCERNED, IT SPELLED ONLY ONE WORD—MURDER—UNTIL TOM RICE OF THE NEW YORK HOMICIDE SQUAD TRACKED THE UNDERWORLD KILLERS IN THE UNUSUAL CASE OF DYING! DYING! DEAD!



THE SUB-BASEMENT OF THE ADLON HOTEL . . .

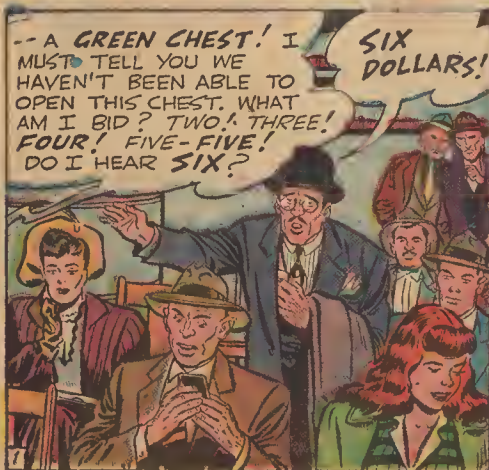
SAY BEN, WHERE IS THIS AUCTION GOING ON?

JUST A LITTLE FURTHER, MR. RICE. Y'SEE, WE'VE COME TWO FLOORS BELOW STREET LEVEL. AH, HERE WE ARE!



TWO! TWO! ANYMORE? SOLD FOR TWO DOLLARS TO THAT MAN WITH THE EYEGLASSES! NEXT WE HAVE ---

LOOK AT THAT GREEN CHEST, MR. RICE, I'M GOING TO TRY TO GET IT!



-- A GREEN CHEST! I MUST TELL YOU WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO OPEN THIS CHEST. WHAT AM I BID? TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE-FIVE! DO I HEAR SIX?

SIX DOLLARS!



SIX DOLLARS! ANYMORE? GOING! GOING! GONE!

WHAT THE--!



THAT'S ME, MR. RICE. I GOT IT! SAY WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THAT MAN JUST GETTING UP FLASHED A MIRROR IN MY EYES. IT ALMOST BLINDED ME. BUT GET YOUR BARGAIN AND LET'S GO!

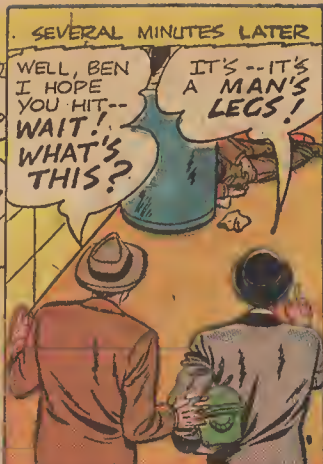


IMMEDIATELY AFTER, IN THE CORRIDOR ...

SO, WE MEET AGAIN, HOPPY. NOW YA CONNNA TALK! WHERE'D YA HIDE DA STUFF?

NO! IT'S MINE!

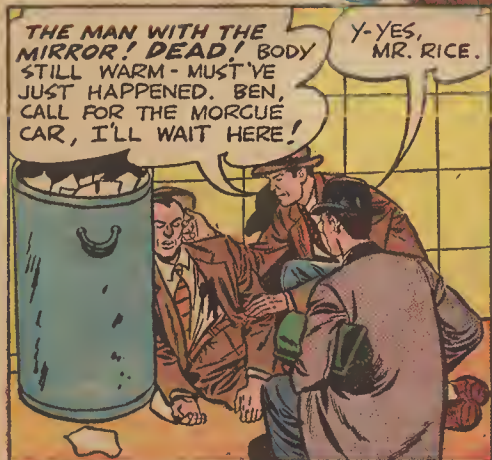
WELL, THEN--SO IS THIS!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

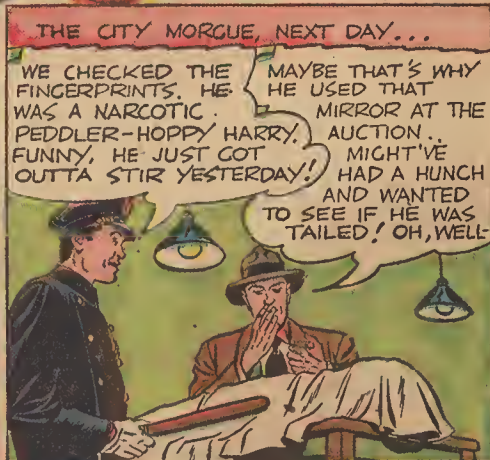
WELL, BEN I HOPE YOU HIT-- WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S--IT'S A MAN'S LEGS!



THE MAN WITH THE MIRROR! DEAD! BODY STILL WARM-- MUST'VE JUST HAPPENED. BEN, CALL FOR THE MORGUE CAR, I'LL WAIT HERE!

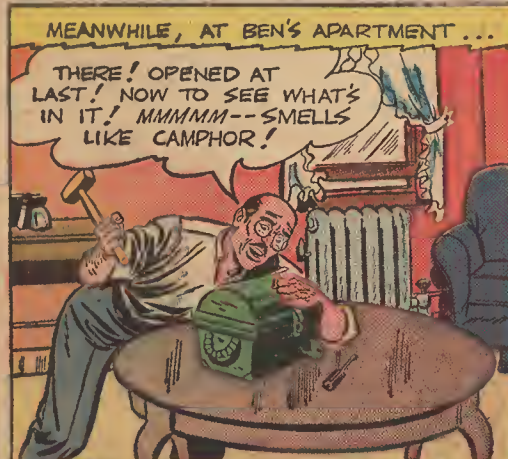
Y-YES, MR. RICE.



THE CITY MORGUE, NEXT DAY...

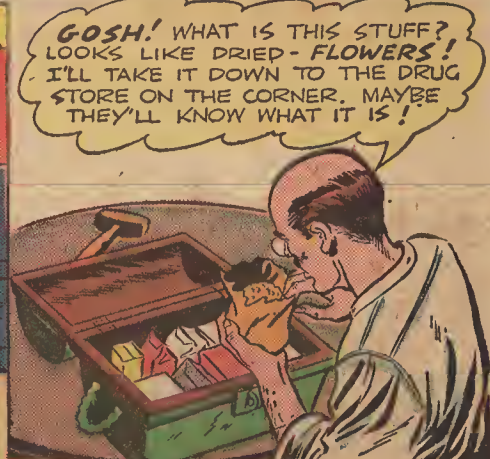
WE CHECKED THE FINGERPRINTS. HE WAS A NARCOTIC PEDDLER--HOPPY HARRY. FUNNY, HE JUST GOT OUTTA STIR YESTERDAY!

MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE USED THAT MIRROR AT THE AUCTION. MIGHT'VE HAD A HUNCH AND WANTED TO SEE IF HE WAS TAILED! OH, WELL--

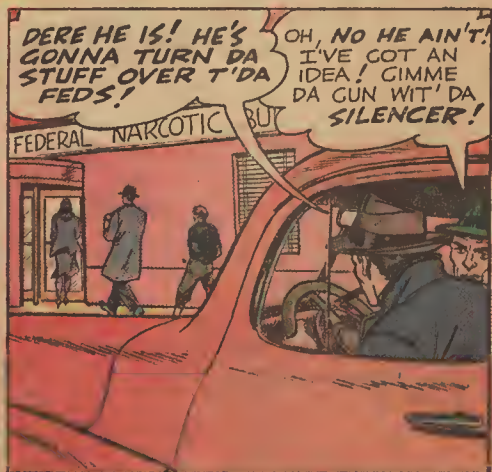
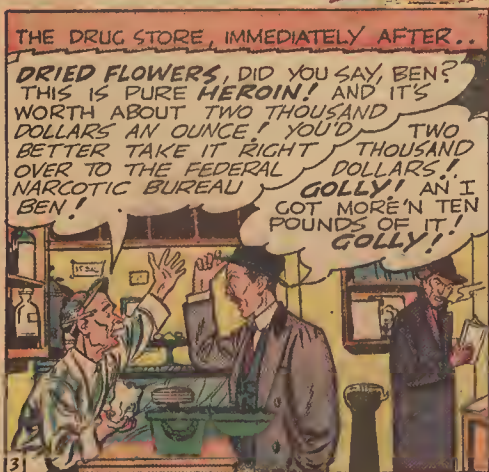
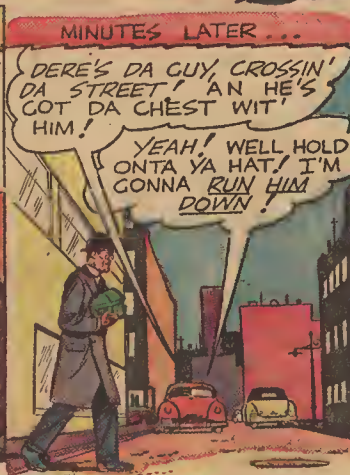
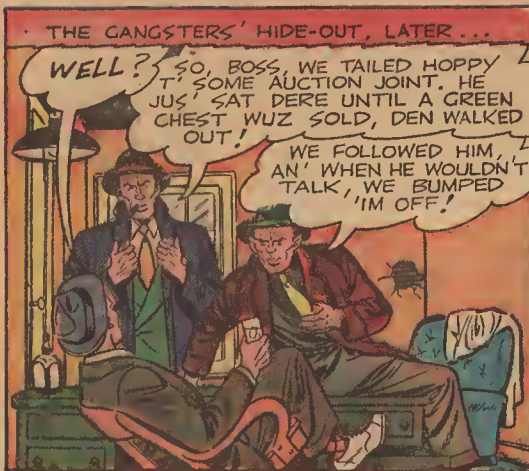


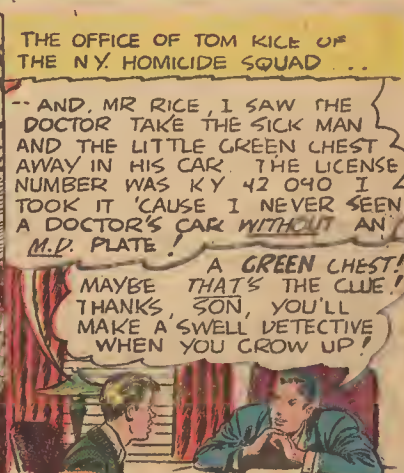
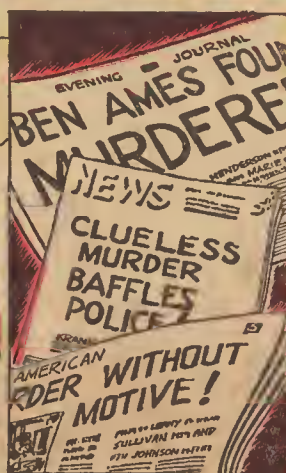
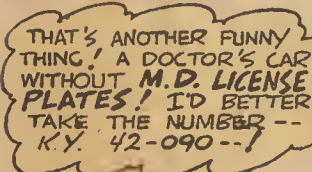
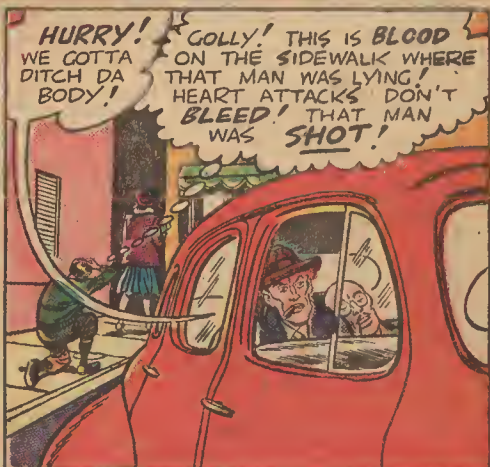
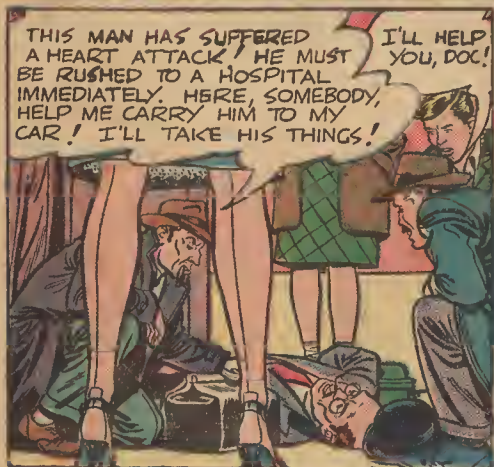
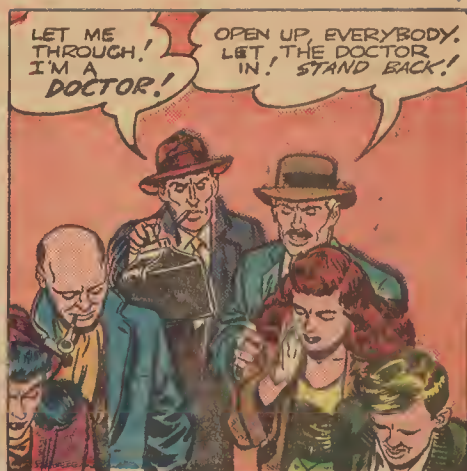
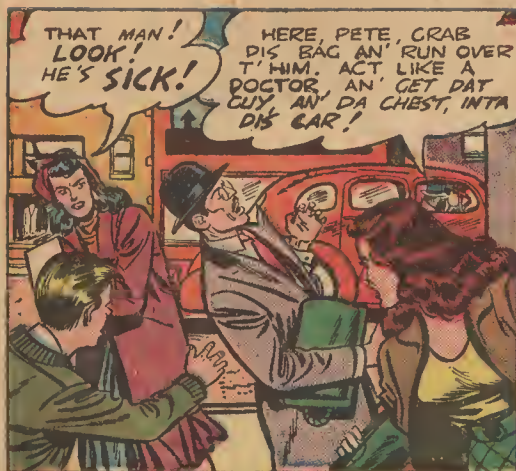
MEANWHILE, AT BEN'S APARTMENT ...

THERE! OPENED AT LAST! NOW TO SEE WHAT'S IN IT! MMMMM--SMELLS LIKE CAMPHOR!



GOSH! WHAT IS THIS STUFF? LOOKS LIKE DRIED- FLOWERS! I'LL TAKE IT DOWN TO THE DRUG STORE ON THE CORNER. MAYBE THEY'LL KNOW WHAT IT IS!





A SQUAD CAR, LATER THAT DAY..

ELM AND HICK STREETS..

WE SHOULD GET A REPORT ON THAT LICENSE NUMBER PRETTY SOON, RICE. I'VE GOT EVERY MAN ON THE MOTOR SQUAD WORKING--**WAIT!** HERE COMES SOMETHING NOW!

CAR K.Y. 42-090 ON CORNER ELM AND HICKS. CAR K.Y.--

LET'S GO!

COPPERS! STEP ON IT AND MOVE **FAST!**

THEY'RE MAKING A GET-AWAY! POUR ON THE COAL!

DA COPS ARE GAININ'! RELEASE DA POISON GAS FROM DA EXHAUST!

POISON GAS! **QUICK!** CLOSE THE WINDOWS AND PULL WAY OVER TO THE SIDE!



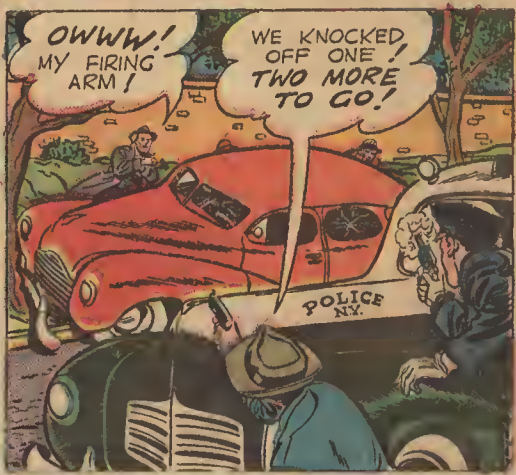
Golden Whistling

WE GOT THE REAR TIRE! THAT'LL SLOW THEM UP!



OWWW! MY FIRING ARM!

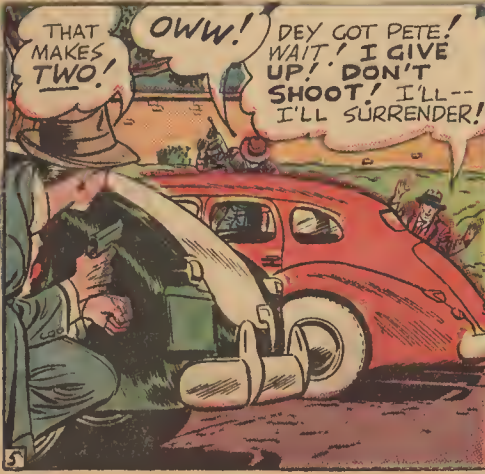
WE KNOCKED OFF ONE! **TWO MORE TO GO!**



THAT MAKES **TWO!**

OWW!

DEY GOT PETE! **WAIT! I GIVE UP! DON'T SHOOT! I'LL-- I'LL SURRENDER!**



LOOK AT THIS! **MARIJUANA! OPIUM! HEROIN!** A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF NARCOTICS! THIS WILL BREAK UP THE WHOLE RING! MAYBE POOR BEN HIT THE JACKPOT AFTER ALL!



SCOTT HUNTER of the C.I.D. TRAILS

The KILLER ON THE LOOSE

MR. ZIN!... THE BRUTAL KILLER WHO
STRUCK TERROR THROUGHOUT LONDON SUCH
A SHORT TIME AGO IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN -
LOOSE TO CONTINUE HIS BLOODY TRAIL OF CRIME!
... WHERE WILL HE STRIKE NEXT?



IN AN ALLEY, NOT FAR FROM THE PRISON...

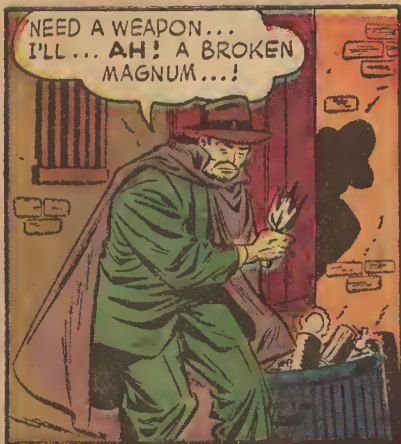
THE FOOLS!
MEASURE ME FOR
THE HANGMAN,
WILL THEY...?
HA! NEVER!



EH! A BOBBY!
GOT TO THINK
FAST...!

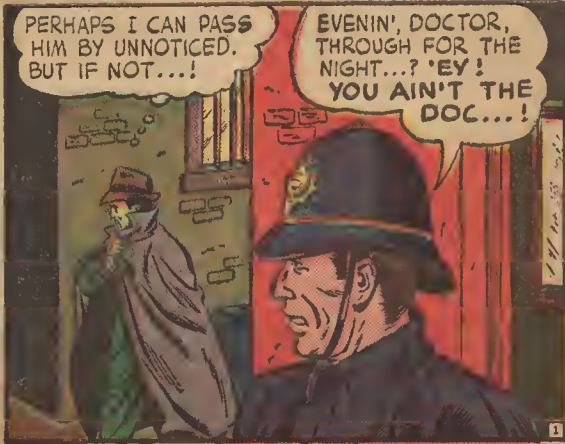


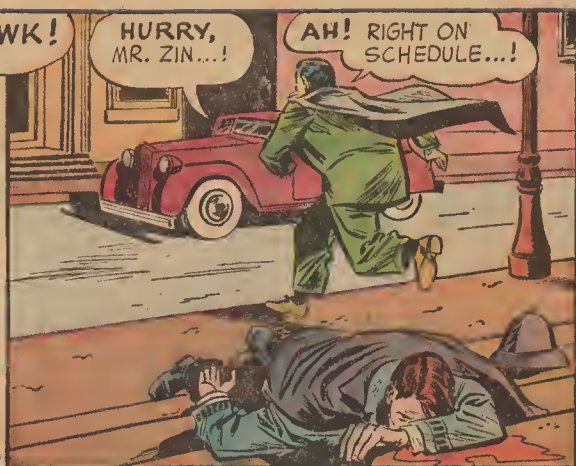
NEED A WEAPON...
I'LL... AH! A BROKEN
MAGNUM...!



PERHAPS I CAN PASS
HIM BY UNNOTICED.
BUT IF NOT...!

EVENIN', DOCTOR,
THROUGH FOR THE
NIGHT...? 'EY!
YOU AIN'T THE
DOC...!





AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE REAR ROOM OF A LOW WATERFRONT CAFE — **THE JADE LANTERN**...



JADE, MY DEAR, I MUST COMMEND YOU ON YOUR SPLENDID WORK IN ARRANGING MY ESCAPE. I TRUST THAT YOU HAVE ALSO DISPATCHED AN EMISSARY TO-ER-NOTIFY SCOTT HUNTER...?

YES, MR. ZIN. EVEN NOW, PIETRO SHOULD BE ATTENDING TO THE MATTER.



GOOD! NOW, I SHALL EXPLAIN MY PLAN FOR THE MOST EFFECTIVE SMUGGLING OPERATION EVER UNDERTAKEN. TO BEGIN WITH, WE MUST HAVE A SUITABLE WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE...

PERHAPS YOU RECOGNIZE THEES DEATH ADDER...?



GET IT AWAY... AAAAGH!



MEANWHILE, SCOTT HUNTER IS SERVED HIS ENTREE...

VERY SPECIAL, MEESTER HUNTAIRE...

YOU KNOW MY NAME? BUT I DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU...



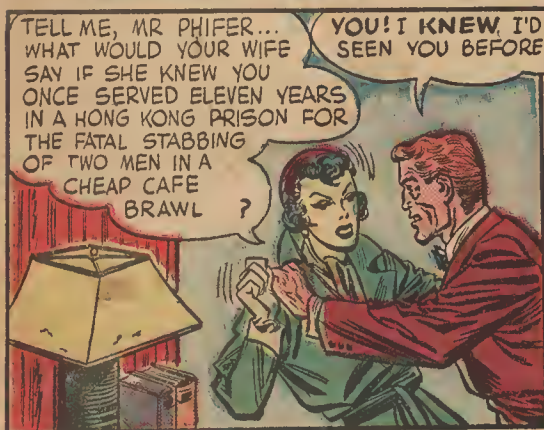
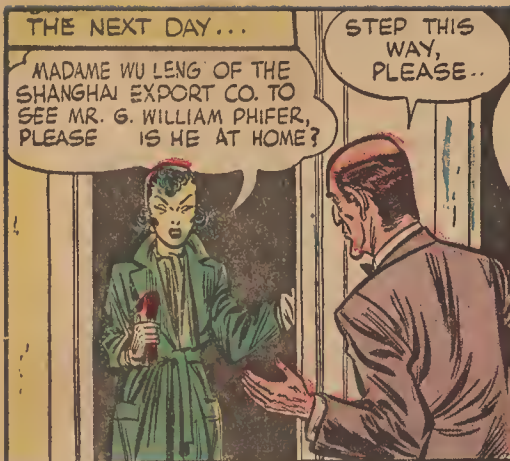
HELP... OH, HELP...

TOO LATE, SCOTT— IT'S BITTEN HIM!



IT WAS A NEAR THING FOR ME, CORT. AND IT SHOWS THAT MR. ZIN WASTES NO TIME! MY LIFE'S NOT MINE ANYMORE, UNTIL I GET THAT KILLER...!





TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF
C.I.D. DETECTIVE SCOTT HUNTER.

... AFTER RETURNING TO
ENGLAND, I MET AND MARRIED
MY WIFE -- SHE WAS THE
WIDOW OF SIDNEY WILLIS, THE
LATE SHIPPING TYCOON... I
TOOK OVER THE MANAGERSHIP
OF THE FIRM...

GO
ON.

LEONILDA HASN'T A HEAD
FOR BUSINESS BUT SHE'S
A VISION OF BEAUTY!
MR. HUNTER, I PAID FOR
MY MISTAKES IN HONG
KONG--AND SHE MUST
NEVER KNOW ABOUT
ANY OF IT...

I'M AFRAID I'D --
LOOSE HER...!

YOU TOLD THIS GIRL YOU'D
MEET HER TONIGHT AT TEN
ON YOUR YACHT...?

YES...

VERY WELL, GO THROUGH
WITH EVERYTHING AS PLANNED..
.. I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE
PROTECTED AND YOU'LL BE
FOLLOWED TO THE YACHT!
GOOD LUCK AND ---
DON'T WORRY!

AT 9:15 P.M., A BOBBY, PA-
TROLLING THE PHIFER ESTATE,
HEARS A NOISE AND...

SOMEONE NEAR THAT
CAR, I --- UNNNGH!

AT 9:30 P.M....

WONDER
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE BOBBY...

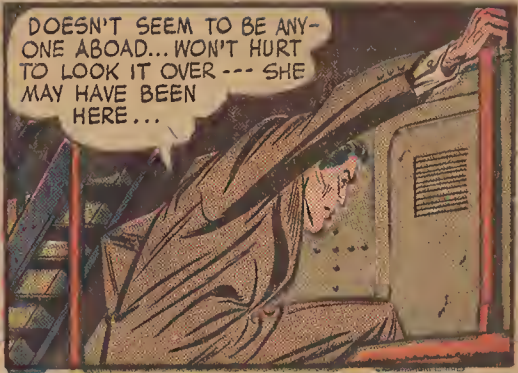
WHEN PHIFER PRESSES THE
STARTER BUTTON...

BAM!

10:00 P.M.... OVER THE SURFACE OF THE
FOG-SHROUDED THAMES DRIFTS
THE CREAKING OF TWO WOODEN OARS...



DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY-
ONE ABOARD... WON'T HURT
TO LOOK IT OVER --- SHE
MAY HAVE BEEN
HERE...



AS HUNTER ENTER THE
MAIN CABIN THE LIGHTS
GO ON...!

I TOOK YOU ONCE,
ZIN -- I CAN DO
IT AGAIN!

UGH!

WE MEET AGAIN,
MR. HUNTER... THIS
TIME, HOWEVER, YOU
ARE ON THE MUZZLE-
END OF MY
WEAPON...

ZIN!
I HAD A
NOTION YOU
WERE MIXED
IN THIS!

THIS FOR
YOU,
CHAPPIE...!



LATER, AS THE YACHT
MOVES DOWN-RIVER...

WHY DID YOU MURDER
PHIFER? YOU WERE BLACKMAILING
HIM SUCCESSFULLY...

MR. ZIN!
WE ARE
BEING
FOLLOWED!

AT LAST--
THE YARD
BOATS...!

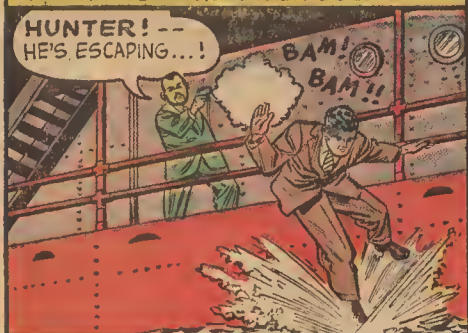
WHEN WE REACH A DESOLATE
SPOT YOUR FEET AND HANDS
WILL BE TIED TOGETHER...
YOU SHALL BE WEIGHED
DOWN AND FED TO
THE FISH... HA!-- I
SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE!

I DECIDED
IT WOULD BE SAFER
TO DEAL WITH HIS-
ER-GIDDY WIFE,
WHO REALLY OWNS
THE WAREHOUSE...



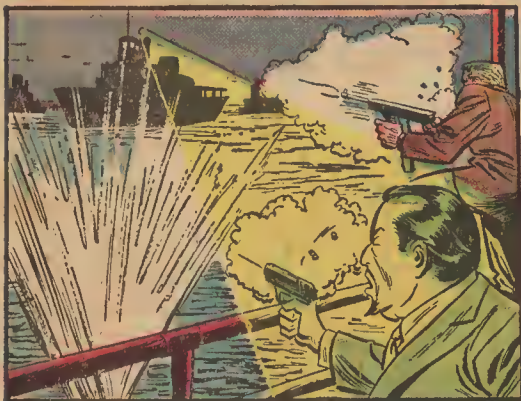
HUNTER SPOTS HIS CHANCE AND TAKES IT... THROUGH THE OTHER DOOR!

HUNTER! -- HE'S ESCAPING...!



YOU ALL RIGHT, MR. HUNTER?

YES! DON'T LOOSE THAT YACHT IN THE FOG-- PUT YOUR SPOT ON IT AN OPEN FIRE!



A BULLET FINDS THE FUEL TANK ---!



LATER, IN THE COMFORTABLE QUARTERS OF SCOTT HUNTER AND LAWYER CORTLAND PALMER BROADSTREET...

MRS. PHIFER NEEDN'T KNOW OF HER HUSBAND'S PAST... HE DIED HELPING US DESTROY A BLOOD-THIRSTY MADMAN!

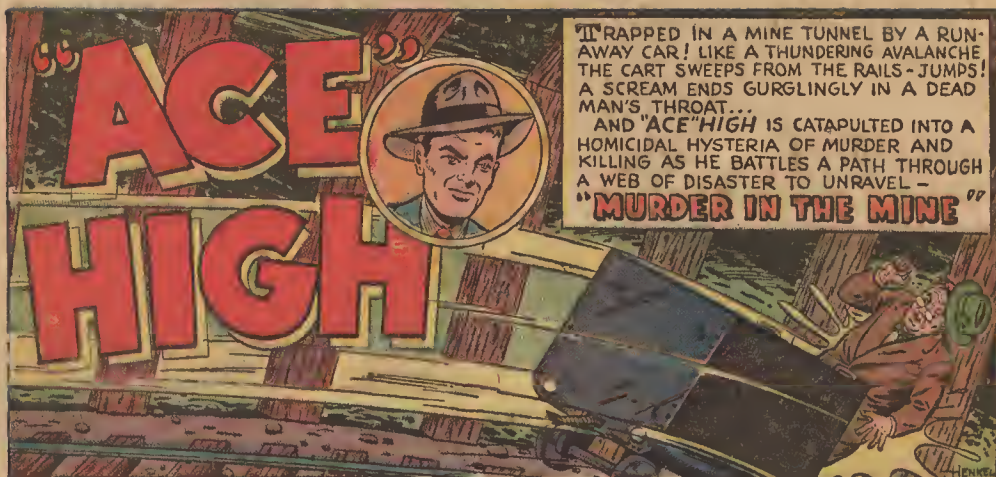
AT LAST-- THE END OF MR. ZIN..

NO BODIES WERE FOUND WHEN WE SEARCHED THE WATER... APPARENTLY THEY WERE ALL BLOWN TO BITS! BUT... I WONDER...



UNDER AN ABANDONED WHARF NEAR THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION...





TRAPPED IN A MINE TUNNEL BY A RUN-AWAY CAR! LIKE A THUNDERING AVALANCHE THE CART SWEEPS FROM THE RAILS - JUMPS! A SCREAM ENDS GURGLINGLY IN A DEAD MAN'S THROAT...

AND "ACE" HIGH IS CATAPULTED INTO A HOMICIDAL HYSTERIA OF MURDER AND KILLING AS HE BATTLES A PATH THROUGH A WEB OF DISASTER TO UNRAVEL -

"MURDER IN THE MINE"

A CAR-WHEEL CIRCLES ROUND AND ROUND, SLOWLY COMING TO A STOP AS THE GRIM REAPER SCYTHES ANOTHER VICTIM!



CLOSE YOUR GLIMS, HONEY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS!

AWFUL...THE POOR MAN...CRUSHED...RIBS SNAPPING...HEARD THEM!



HULLY HADES! IT'S MR. VAN ALLWIN HIMSELF. THE MAN WHO OWNS THE HILLSIDE MINES!

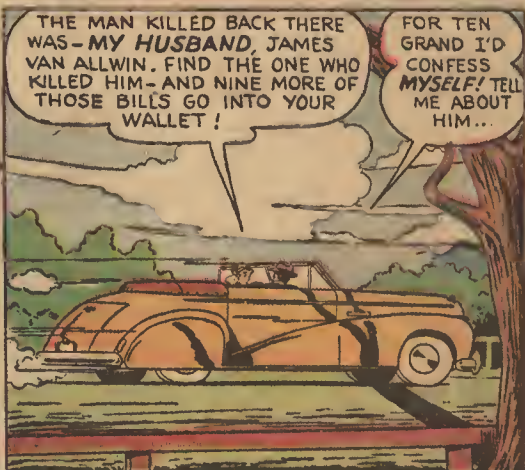
CABLE CUT WITH A HACKSAW! THAT MEANS IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT - BUT MURDER!



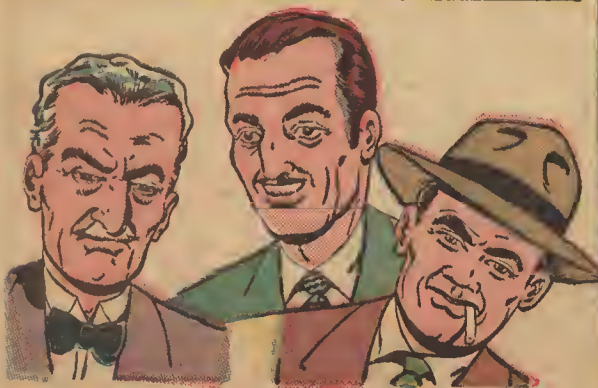
BUT ACE - IF IT WAS MURDER, WON'T YOU HELP?

NOT ME, SISTER. ACE HIGH DOESN'T WORK FOR AIR. COSTS REAL DOUGH TO LIVE THESE DAYS!



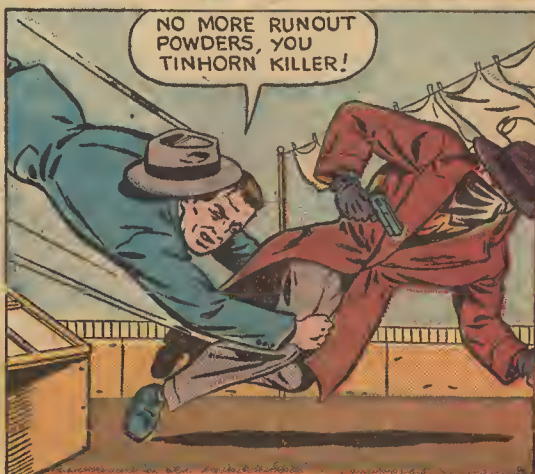
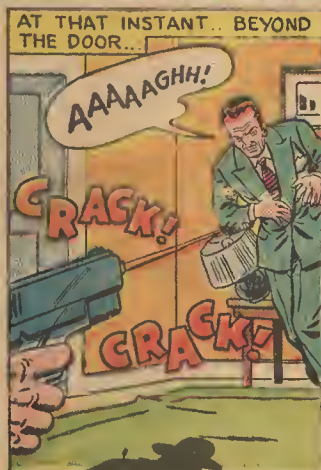


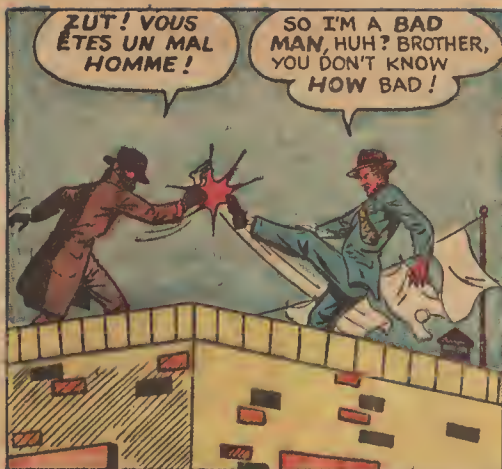
"MY HUSBAND HAD THREE ENEMIES. ONE WAS EMMETT NOSTRAND, HIS FORMER PARTNER. ANOTHER WAS AN EX-EMPLOYEE, TONY CIUCCI, WHOM MY HUSBAND CAUGHT STEALING. THE THIRD--SHIV CARROL, A GANGSTER."



MY HUSBAND QUARRELED WITH NOSTRAND, WHO SOLD OUT TO HIM JUST BEFORE A NEW MINE VEIN WAS DISCOVERED. NOSTRAND THINKS JAMES KNEW ABOUT IT, MADE HIM SELL HIS STOCK TOO CHEAPLY!



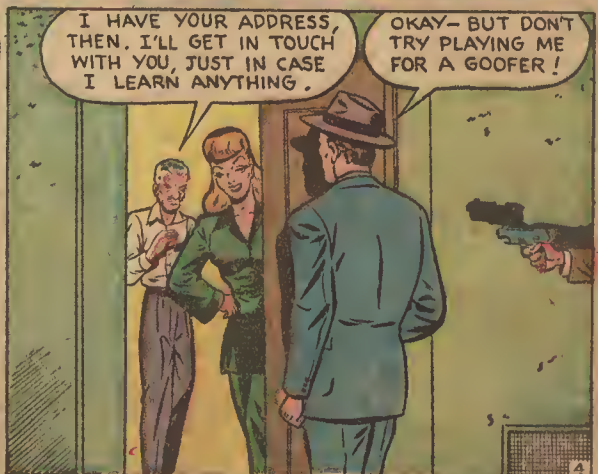


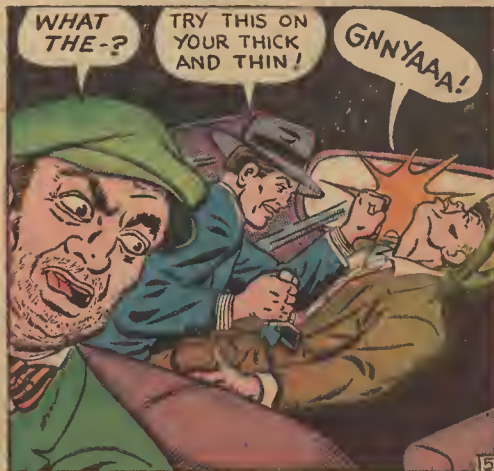
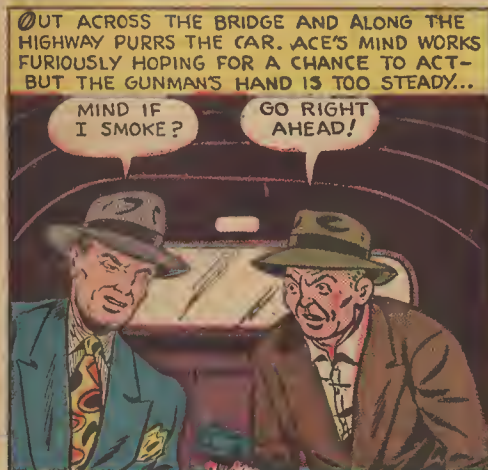
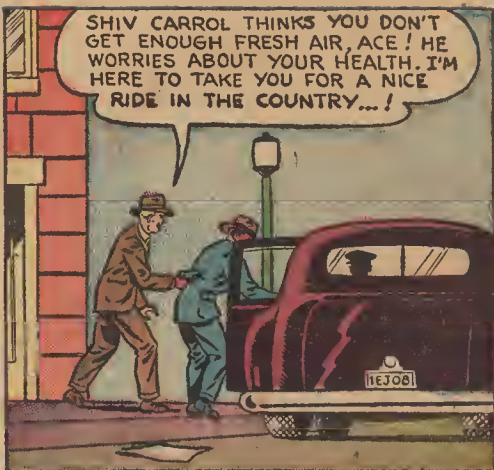
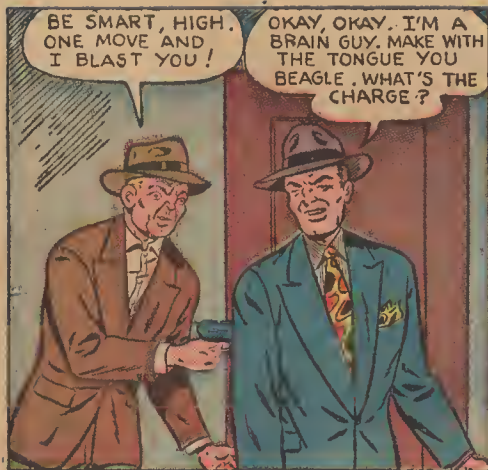


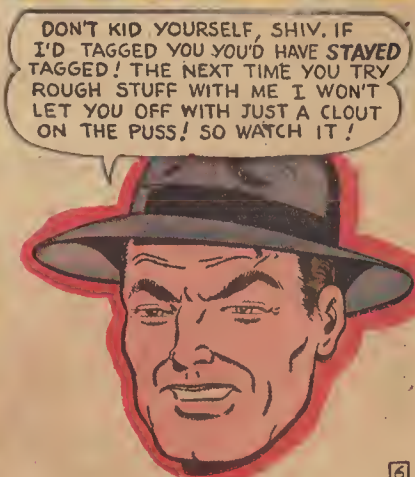
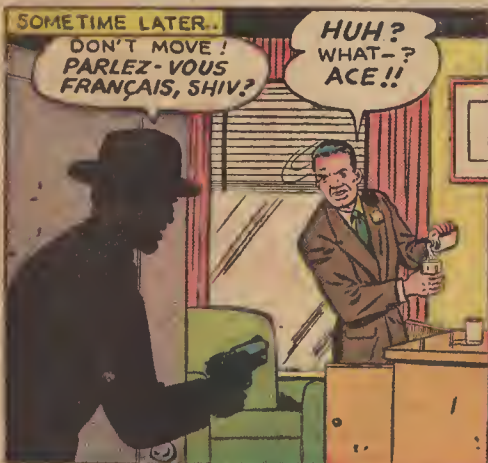
IT IS THE WORK OF SECONDS ONLY TO DRAG THE HAMPERING ROPES AND CLOTHES AWAY, BUT IN THAT TIME—THE ROOF IS EMPTY!



MY GOOD MAN. IF I'M BEING ACCUSED, I HAVE A PERFECT ALIBI. GOLDY WAS WITH ME ALL DAY LONG. I TELL YOU, YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE. HOWEVER, GIVE ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS..







AN HOUR LATER, AS THE MOON RISES
ABOVE THE CITY ROOFTOPS....



TIME SLIPS BY ON RESTLESS WINGS. FIVE
MINUTES AFTER MIDNIGHT...



YOU'LL NEVER TELL
WHAT CIUCCI SPILLED,
CHIEN SALE!



THANKS FOR DROPPING
IN, BUD! I'LL REPAY THE
COMPLIMENT BY DROPPING
YOU!

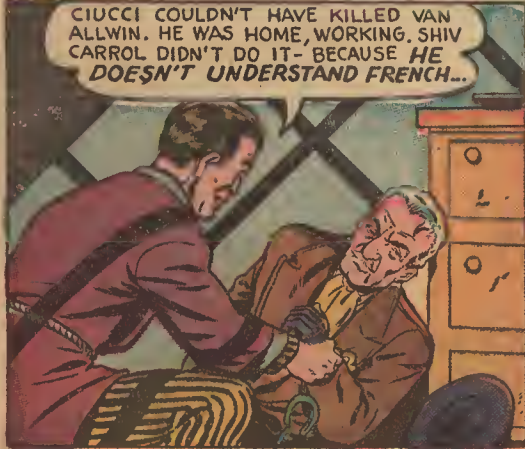


UGGFFF-

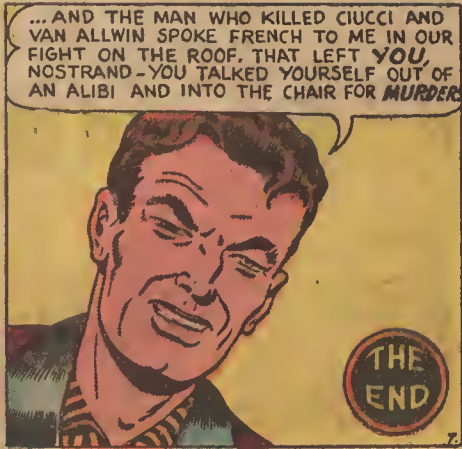
WE'LL GET THE
HANDCUFFS AND
TRY 'EM FOR SIZE!



CIUCCI COULDN'T HAVE KILLED VAN
ALLWIN. HE WAS HOME, WORKING. SHIV
CARROL DIDN'T DO IT - BECAUSE **HE**
DOESN'T UNDERSTAND FRENCH...



... AND THE MAN WHO KILLED CIUCCI AND
VAN ALLWIN SPOKE FRENCH TO ME IN OUR
FIGHT ON THE ROOF. THAT LEFT **YOU**,
NOSTRAND - YOU TALKED YOURSELF OUT OF
AN ALIBI AND INTO THE CHAIR FOR **MURDER**



THE
END

DRUMS OF THE JUNGLE

THIS IS THE FACE OF A MAD KILLER! IN THE DARK DEPTHS OF AFRICA WHERE ONLY THE SOUTH AFRRICAN POLICE STAND AGAINST SAVAGE TRIBAL WARS AND MURDERS, A VAST TERRITORY IS PLUNGED IN BLOOD WHEN WAHILI WARRIORS RUSH TO SLAY AT THE COMMAND OF... **THE MASK OF M'ABU BHU!**



JUNGLE SUNLIGHT FLASHES ON THE BROAD-BLADED WAR-SPEAR OF THE WAHILI WITCH-DOCTOR AS HE SIGHTS HIS PREY!



A HALF-SMOTHERED SCREAM GURGLES IN THE DYING MAN'S THROAT AS THE SPEAR BITES DEEP!



MASK OF M'ABU BHU GREAT JUJU! TELL ME HOW KILL NAKA-NAKA! NOW I BE CHIEF OF ALL THE WAHILI TRIBE!



A GREAT FEAST IS HELD TO CELEBRATE THE NEW CHIEFTAIN!



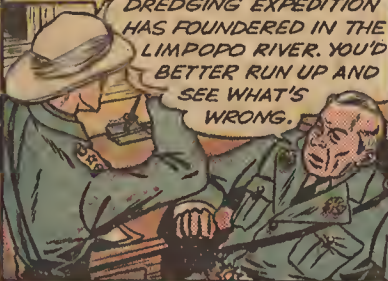
BOW DOWN OH MY PEOPLE! WORSHIP THE DREAD MASK HIDDEN IN THE SPIRIT-HUT!



SOME MILES ACROSS THE VELD, IN THE CAPETOWN OFFICES OF THE TERRITORIAL POLICE...

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER AT EASE, DRUMS REPORT- WORD'S JUST IN, SIR.

COME IN THAT A DREDGING EXPEDITION HAS FOUNDERED IN THE LIMPOPO RIVER. YOU'D BETTER RUN UP AND SEE WHAT'S WRONG.



THAT'S WAHALI COUNTRY. I'LL DROP IN AND SEE NAKA-NAKA WHILE I'M AT IT. THINGS'VE BEEN TOO QUIET THERE TO SUIT ME.



BY SADDLE ACROSS THE BROAD VELD GOES THE OFFICER...



UP THE LIMPOPO BY THE OLD-FASHIONED STERN-WINDER PADDLE BOAT...



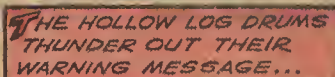
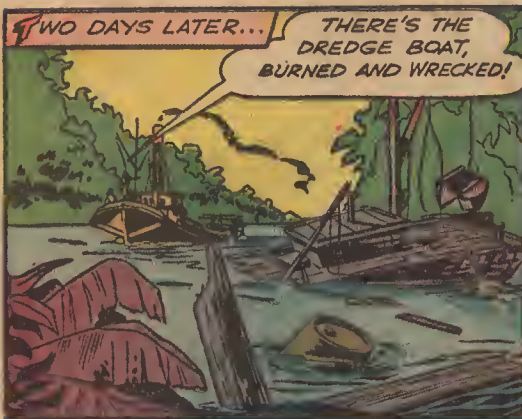
AT A RIVER LANDING, DEPUTY COMMISSIONER DRUMS ENCOUNTERS A FRIGHTENED KEREL*...

ME PORTER FOR MEN-WHO-DIG-IN-RIVER. ONE NIGHT BAD SPEAR-MEN COME, 60 CHOP-CHOP WITH SPEARS. ME ONLY ONE ESCAPE!

THE DREDGE CONCERN-WIPED IT OUT!

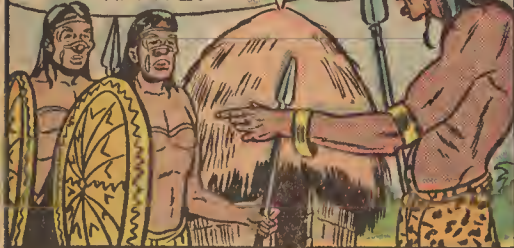


*** SLANG TERM FOR 'FELLOW'**



**MILES AHEAD OF THE
LITTLE COLUMN...**

THE JUNGLE DRUMS ARE
SPEAKING. INSPECTOR DRUMS
IS AFOOT AND COMING TO
THE VILLAGE OF MABU
BHU! HE MUST NEVER
ARRIVE!



BOW DOWN TO THE
GREAT MASK! HE
HAS WHISPERED TO ME.
HE PROMISES WE SHALL
DESTROY DRUMS AND
HIS SOLDIERS!



LIKE SHADY WRAITHS,
THE WAHALI SPEARMEN
RACE ALONG THE
JUNGLE TRAIL...

DEATH-TO THE INSPECTOR
AND HIS ASKARI!*



*ASKARI - NATIVES
TRAINED TO BE SOLDIERS.

MOONLIGHT FLASHES ON
METAL. A BUBBLY SCREAM
RISES FROM THE THROAT OF
A BUTCHERED SOLDIER. A WA-
HALI WAR CRY ULULATES!

INTO THE
JUNGLE! FIGHT
AT WILL!



USED TO JUNGLE FIGHT-
ING, JAN DRUMS DARTS
FROM TREE TO TREE. HIS
SERVICE REVOLVER BARKS
RED FLAME. WAHALI AFTER
WAHALI FALLS BEFORE
HIS TRIGGER FINGER...

AAAGH!



BUT A BROAD-BLADED WARSPEAR THUDS
DOWN ACROSS HIS TEMPLE...



RAISE HIM! CARRY HIM TO MY
VILLAGE! WE WILL GIVE HIM TO
THE MASK... IN THE FIRE
OF SACRIFICE!



MASK MAKE INSPECTOR NO TERROR
TO WAHALI! MASK MAKE M'ABU
BHU BIG MAN IN JUNGLE! WE
GET GOLD. WE BUY GUNS!



WITH GUNS WE
RAID GOLD SHIP-
MENT BOATS!
WAHALI BE BIG
POWER THEN!
WAHALI OWE ALL
TO MASK!



SCREAMING HIS TRIUMPH,
M'ABU BHU THRUSTS
HIS TORCH INTO THE
DRY BRANCHES....



FLAMES LEAP UP ABOUT
THE HELPLESS DRUMS.

NOT A CHANCE TO
GET FREE...CAN MOVE MY
HANDS A LITTLE...BUT
CAN'T REACH THE KNOTS..



AS THE FLAMES THROW
RED BRILLIANCE ACROSS
THE VILLAGE COMPOUND,
M'ABU BHU LEADS HIS
WARRIORS TO THE
SACRED HUT...

LIFT THE GOLD! WE
WILL HIDE IT IN THE JUN-
GLE SO THE POLICE
WILL NEVER FIND IT-IN
CASE THEY COME
LOOKING FOR IN-
SPECTOR DRUMS!



WAHALI WILL BE
GREATEST TRIBE
SINCE CHAKA
MADE ZULUS
MIGHTY! M'ABU
BHU WILL BE AN-
OTHER CHAKA!



DIG HERE,
MY SOLDIERS!



NATIVE SPADES AND
SHOVELS DIG SWIFTLY
IN THE SOFT JUNGLE
EARTH. A HOLE WIDENS
AND DEEPENS...



SOMEONE COMES

I KILL...



A METALLIC GLANG ECHOES IN THE FORESTS AS THE SPEAR REBOUNDS FROM THE MYSTERIOUS WALKER OF THE WOODS!

M'ABU BHU - THAT IS LIVING MASK! HAS COME TO HURT US!

GREAT MASK WALKS!



THE GREAT MASK IS ANGRY, M'ABU BHU. HE WHISPERED TO ME THAT YOU KILLED NAKA-NAKA! HE FREED ME FROM THE FIRE-STAKE. HE SAYS YOU HANG - FOR MURDER!



AN HOUR LATER THE WAHALI TRIBE CHOOSES A NEW CHIEF...

I LEAVE NAKA NAKA'S SON S'GURI AS YOUR CHIEF... WITH THE GREAT MASK TO WATCH AND TELL ME THE NAMES OF ALL WHO REFUSE TO OBEY HIM!



A WEEK LATER, BACK AT CAPE TOWN...

YOU ACTED FAST AND EFFICIENTLY, JAN. BUT HOWEVER DID YOU GET FREE FROM THE STAKE?



IN MY BELT I HAD THE VIAL OF SULPHURIC ACID THAT I'D PICKED UP AT THE WRECK OF THE DREDGING SHIP I BROKE IT, BURNED MY BONDS LOOSE. I GUESSED WHAT THE 'MASK' WAS - WHEN I DISCOVERED M'ABU BHU HAD FOUND THE GOLD DREDGED UP

WHEN I SPRANG FREE OF THE FIRE AND CLAIMED THE MASK FREED ME, THE SUPERSTITIOUS WAHALI BELIEVED ME. IT WAS EASY TO FOLLOW M'ABU BHU AND HIS DIGGERS... WITH THE MASK UNDER MY ARM! WHEN M'ABU BHU SAW HIS MASK WALKING, ALL THE STARCH WENT OUT OF HIM. HE WAS A GONER, AND HE KNEW IT!



THE END

BAD SKIN?

Stop Worrying About Pimples, Blackheads and Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

Try Skin Doctor's Amazing Simple Directions and Be Thrilled with the Difference—
Often So Much

CLEARER IN JUST ONE SHORT WEEK

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies bidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fect and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbecoming skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded



if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 471, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-scaled carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.





AIR PISTOL

\$3.49

Shoots BB's, Steel Darts, Hard Hitting, 177 Pellets

Sportsman AIR PISTOL

Shoots BB's, Steel Darts, Hard Hitting, 177 Pellets

Ruggedly Built, Full Size Gun, Modeled After Famous Target Pistol

BB's, 3 pkgs. for 25¢, 177 Pellets, 500, \$1.50 Steel Darts, pkg 35¢ Paper Targets, 100 for 85¢ Holster, 50¢

\$3.49



.22 CALIBER RIFLE

ONLY \$11.95



Fencing Set

ONLY \$1.95



LIFE-LIKE REALISTIC RUBBER MASKS

Only \$1.95



MOTOR SCOOTER PLANS

ONLY \$1.95



POWERFUL TELESCOPE

250 Power Lens Kit

ONLY \$3.95



JACKPOT

Only \$1.95



2-WAY WRIST RADIO

Secures & Transmits Really Works

ONLY \$9.95



POCKET SIZE PORTABLE RADIO

ONLY \$1.95



BROADCAST THRU YOUR RADIO

ONLY \$1.95



Mystery Error Drinking Bird

ONLY \$1.95



GAS ENGINE

ONLY \$6.95



JET ROCKET RACER CAR

ONLY \$1.95



Hawaiian Style Uke

ONLY \$1.95



LIVE CHAMELEON

ONLY \$1.95



CANNON

ONLY \$1.95



MILITARY RINGS

ONLY \$1.95



SURE WIN DICE

ONLY \$1.95



SMOKES as it SHOOTS!!

ONLY \$1.95



Real Car

ONLY \$1.95



WILDCAT Playable String

ONLY \$1.95



BUNKO

ONLY \$1.95



Mystery Error Drinking Bird

ONLY \$1.95



GAS ENGINE

ONLY \$6.95



JET ROCKET RACER CAR

ONLY \$1.95



Hawaiian Style Uke

ONLY \$1.95



LIVE CHAMELEON

ONLY \$1.95



CANNON

ONLY \$1.95



MILITARY RINGS

ONLY \$1.95



SURE WIN DICE

ONLY \$1.95



SMOKES as it SHOOTS!!

ONLY \$1.95



Real Car

ONLY \$1.95



WILDCAT Playable String

ONLY \$1.95



BUNKO

ONLY \$1.95



Mystery Error Drinking Bird

ONLY \$1.95



GAS ENGINE

ONLY \$6.95



JET ROCKET RACER CAR

ONLY \$1.95



Hawaiian Style Uke

ONLY \$1.95



LIVE CHAMELEON

ONLY \$1.95



CANNON

ONLY \$1.95



MILITARY RINGS

ONLY \$1.95



SURE WIN DICE

ONLY \$1.95



SMOKES as it SHOOTS!!

ONLY \$1.95



Real Car

ONLY \$1.95



WILDCAT Playable String

ONLY \$1.95



BUNKO

ONLY \$1.95



Mystery Error Drinking Bird

ONLY \$1.95



GAS ENGINE

ONLY \$6.95



JET ROCKET RACER CAR

ONLY \$1.95



Hawaiian Style Uke

ONLY \$1.95



LIVE CHAMELEON

ONLY \$1.95



ANOTHER KILLER
DREGS SCAN